

Seattle. A number of these were solemnly brought out by youngsters for the inspection of the detectives, who examined them patiently drawing out childish confidences in the hope of hearing of somebody who had been seen with a "real gun." Charlie Neil, who was the constant playmate of Theresa, did not remember anyone who had so much as spoken of a "real gun" in anybody's home.

The door of the apartment has a snap lock. An intruder, if the door had been opened to him, could have slipped out quietly, locking it behind him by merely closing it.

The detectives at once sought the child's father, Edward McCarthy, a veteran of Battery D, 20th Artillery, who has not lived with his wife since he returned from France because, he told the detectives, he had learned that in his absence she had grown too fond of attending dances and making friends of whom he did not approve. Their separation, he said, was entirely friendly.

He lives with his sister, Mrs. Mary Corbett, at No. 27 Dimes Street. There little Theresa, while attending school, came to lunch every day. There Mrs. McCarthy and Theresa were happy guests on Christmas Day.

McCarthy told the police when he returned to his sister's home at 2 o'clock this morning that after the Christmas party he had gone out celebrating. He could remember with whom he had been and where. The detectives found persons who corroborated every item of his story and let him go free.

As he left them he took a \$2.50 gold piece from his pocket and cried over it.

"I tried to get this to give to my sweetheart, Sherry," he said, "but I couldn't find one in time. Yesterday I got it from a broker. And now my sweetheart is dead and I can't give it to her."

Prenderville is a clerk in the Brooklyn Post Office. According to the police, he told them he left the house half an hour after Mrs. McCarthy yesterday morning. Theresa, they know him as saying, was then up and playing with her toys, after having put on her shoes and stockings. He was at the post office all day, leaving at 5.30 to go home. The police say they easily verified his story of his movements.

Two weeks ago, Mrs. McCarthy remembers, her little girl met her as was her custom as she was returning from the rattle factory and told her she and two other little girls were followed from St. Cecilia's Parochial School to her home by a man who tried to speak to them and acted so strangely that the children ran from him.

She said she had obeyed her mother's instructions and had not let herself into the house when a stranger was following her, but had run to get into the home of neighbors on an upper floor.

There were two keys to the house. Prenderville carried one, Theresa carried the other, hanging it on a hook inside the door when she was in. Mrs. McCarthy could not get in when she returned last night until Prenderville returned from his work at 6.30 o'clock.

This was Mrs. McCarthy's story after she had come out of her hysteria long enough to answer questions coherently.

"After Christmas dinner at the Corbetts—Mr. McCarthy works for his brother, Mr. Corbett, a housepainter—Theresa complained that she had eaten too much. I took her home. She hated to go because she is very fond of her father and was ever so much pleased with the aid he had given her and the new collar for Corbett."

"In the morning I set out Theresa's breakfast and then waked her to make her take some medicine for fear she would be sick. It was bitter and she begged so not to take it that I let her go back to bed."

"I shut down all the windows; I did not lock them. I have never known Theresa to disturb the windows or anything in the house before going out to school. But perhaps, with nothing to do until lunch time, it might have been different. When she is going to school she goes to Mrs. Corbett's to lunch, but yesterday she was to go to the home of my other sister, Mrs. Nell, who lives with her mother, Mrs. Schaefer, at No. 298 Summit Avenue. When she went out I kissed her and told her not to forget she was going to lunch with her aunt and grandmother."

"I had taught Theresa never to open the door if she knew strangers were outside and to run to a neighbor if she met strangers in the hall. If strangers spoke to her on the street, she was to run to me. Corbett."

"So far as I know I have no enemies. Neither has Mr. McCarthy. We are friendly; we just agree to live apart. He used to pay me \$2.50 a week to help support Theresa, but lately he said that was not enough and has been giving me \$5 a week."

"I was surprised when Theresa did not meet me coming home from work last night, but I supposed she had stayed at my sister's house playing with her cousins. I decided to wait until Mr. Prenderville came with the key and then, if she had not come, to go over there."

Mrs. Nell recalled that Theresa had told her cousin of the man who had chased her on her way from school. As the Nell children remember it, she said the man had a blue suit and a "big cap, like a sailor." They cannot remember that Theresa repeated what the man said to her which frightened her.

First intimation of the crime received by the police came when Mrs. McCarthy, hysterical, ran screaming from the apartment building after the discovery of the body. She encountered Patrolmen Costello and Patterson of the Greenpoint Station.

OCEAN GALE TOLL 28 LIVES AND FIVE SHIPS, IS REPORT

Celtic Officers Tell of Worst Weather in Thirty Years.

LONDON, Dec. 27.—Twenty-eight lives and five ships have been lost in terrific gales and hurricanes raging in the Atlantic and along the coast of England, according to reports here to-day.

Toll of the storm continues to grow as additional details of its fury come in from ports on the western English coast. The disturbances are extending far into the ocean, battering and buffeting even the strongest liners, officers of vessels arriving say.

The liner Celtic arrived from America, passengers and officers reporting the worst weather in thirty years in the Atlantic. Havoc was played by the wind and huge waves with smaller coastal shipping.

Saved from death in the mid-Atlantic by what they openly term a miracle, Capt. Edward Owen Fudge of the three-masted schooner Gordon C. Fudge and his crew of four men are preparing to-day to leave St. John's, N. F., their home port, after having reported to the British Consulate here as shipwrecked seamen. The five were picked up by the Atlantic Transporter, a freighter, Manomine, which would not have sighted the ill-fated schooner if she had not been driven fifteen miles out of her course by the worst storms in several years.

MATINEE BURGLAR WHO ROBBED SCORE OF DWELLINGS, HELD OVER

Politely Informs Miss Florence Trimble, However, He Did Not Visit Her Apartment.

Thomas F. Belford of No. 159 West 52nd Street, who calls himself a salesman but who is called by the police "the matinee burglar" because of his confession in open court that he has robbed twenty-five or thirty apartments in the afternoons when the tenants, usually theatrical persons, were at work, was held without bail to await the action of the Grand Jury to-day.

Magistrate Levine commended Lieut. Patrick Curley, Sergt. Edward Fitzgerald and Detective William Courtney for the capture of Belford at West End Avenue and 92d Street last Friday, where they found him working on the door of the apartment of Mrs. Sadie Bennett at No. 302 West 92d Street. The detectives have recovered nearly \$25,000, with Belford's aid. He has taken them to twenty-five of the apartments he says he has robbed. When they caught him the detectives were looking for the burglars who robbed the Central Park West apartment of Frieda Hempel, the Metropolitan opera star. Belford said he knew nothing of that robbery.

He was questioned in court to-day by Miss Florence A. Trimble, from whose apartment at No. 54 West 50th Street \$3,000 worth of furs and jewelry were stolen Nov. 5. Belford said very politely, after asking questions to refresh his memory, that he was sorry, but he had not robbed her apartment.

YOUTH OF SEVENTEEN ACCUSED OF HIDING TWO GIRLS TWO DAYS

Kept Their Whereabouts Secret Until Police Got Busy on Missing Report.

Accused of having two girls in a rooming house at No. 224 East 125th Street and keeping their whereabouts secret for two days and two nights, Richard Haggerty, seventeen years old, of No. 227 West 115th Street, was locked up in the East 125th Street Police Station to-day.

Policewoman Gardner of the Woman's Bureau also took into custody the girls, Blanche Brown, fifteen, of No. 227 West 115th Street, and Anna Burke, eleven, of No. 230 West 115th Street. The girls were turned over to the Children's Society.

The police say Haggerty succeeded in hiding the girls in the room from Sunday night. Not once did they leave it. Haggerty is said to have gone out for food for them.

The Brown girl lives with her foster father and yesterday he reported her missing. The police connected the information with a tip that two girls and a youth were in the East 125th Street house and the arrests followed.

Headquarters. When they received the report of the autopsy their faith in the belief that the little girl might have been killed by another child in play was strengthened.

Some information of the Secoes which one of Theresa's little friends might have had to a weapon intended for target practice or blank cartridges had apparently reached the police and they set out in automobiles to verify it. There was some discussion of a fiendish rite given to the brother of one of the little girl's schoolmates.

Theresa was in the 5B grade of the St. Cecilia's Roman Catholic parochial school. She was regarded as unusually bright. She attended church services regularly. She had attended Holy Communion Christmas morning.

HEADACHES FROM NIGHT COLDS. The tonic and laxative effect of Laxative Brooms causes colds. The best cure for colds is Laxative Brooms. The best cure for colds is Laxative Brooms. The best cure for colds is Laxative Brooms.

Latest Portrait of Actress Seriously Ill at Paris Home



TIME SAKIAL BERNHARDT FROM VICTORIAN PRESS.

EX-MAYOR OF MER ROUGE HELD 10 DAYS FOR EXTRADITION IN KLAN MURDERS

(Continued)

lake which gave up the bodies of two men, identified as Watt Daniels and Thomas Richards, abducted by a masked mob last August. It was declared additional arrests were imminent.

The men who are alleged to have been ringleaders in operations of hooded terrorists in Mer Rouge Parish are under surveillance and may be arrested at any time.

The next one due to be taken into custody is the man suspected of buying dynamite. La Fournie is being brought up the corpse of Daniels and Richards who were flogged, tortured, wired to iron wheels and thrown into the swampy pool last August. The masked organization wished to bury the bodies elsewhere before they could be recovered by detectives investigating the Daniels-Richards disappearance mystery. It is declared.

Contrary to reports that Dr. McKoin was taking a post-graduate course at Brady Institute, John Hopkins University, university officials declared that McKoin had no official connection with the institution and that he was a guest of Dr. Hugh H. Young, head of the Brady Institute. Dr. Winford H. Smith, superintendent of the hospital, said:

"His work was in connection with private patients of Dr. Young and was carried on in Dr. Young's private office at the hospital."

McKoin admits having killed another physician seven years ago, but declared that that was a case of self-defense. He said there was a feud between him and the other man; that the other man started to draw and he (Dr. McKoin) was quicker. This, however, had nothing to do with the recent disorders at Mer Rouge, which followed the physician's activities as a reform Mayor, he declared.

In his cell McKoin denied that he was a member of the Klan. He said he had left Mer Rouge in August—the month Daniel and Richards disappeared—and that he had not stopped to collect the unpaid bills of his patients.

"I will tell them anything they want to know," Dr. McKoin said when he was halted by reporters as he stepped out of the Brady Clinic still dressed in his white surgeon's coat. "But I do not blame the Ku Klux Klan for the spirit of lawlessness that has spread over that part of Louisiana. In fact, although not a member of the Klan, I can say that the members did much to hold down bootlegging and immorality while I was Mayor of Mer Rouge."

SEEK DYNAMITE BUYER IN KLAN MURDER CASE

Authorities Discover Where 1,500 Pounds Were Sold.

BASTROP, La., Dec. 27.—There was an air of expectancy here and at Mer Rouge today as Department of Justice agents and representatives of the State Government followed their investigation of the Mer Rouge Parish kidnappings. They widened their efforts to run down the persons responsible for the dynamiting of a nearby

EXTRA DIVIDEND OF \$16,000,000 BY PENNSYLVANIA CO.

20 Per Cent. in Addition to Annual 6 Per Cent. Goes to Penn. R. R.

The Pennsylvania Company, all of whose \$30,000,000 capital stock is owned by the Pennsylvania Railroad, to-day declared an extra dividend of 20 per cent. in addition to the regular semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent. Thus, the treasury of the Pennsylvania Railroad is enriched by more than \$16,000,000.

The Pennsylvania Company is a holding concern, and its balance sheet as of Dec. 31 last showed that it held in its treasury shares of various companies, mostly railroads, having a par value of approximately \$182,000,000, and bonds having a total par value of \$17,200,000. Income from these securities in 1921 amounted to \$5,923,619.

The outstanding stock of the Pennsylvania Company was increased from \$30,000,000 to \$50,000,000 in 1910 by a stock dividend of 33 1/3 per cent. Since 1880 the company has paid a total of 159 per cent. in cash dividends. The regular rate since the beginning of 1917 has been 6 per cent. annually.

At the close of 1921 the company's balance sheet showed total accumulated earnings of \$17,397,958.

X'MAS TREE FELL ON HER, SHE SUES FOR \$5,000

Miss Fitzgerald, of Jersey City, Alleges Eyesight Was Impaired.

Miss Margaret Fitzgerald of No. 329 Montgomery Street, Jersey City, to-day filed suit in the Hudson County Circuit Court at Jersey City for \$5,000 against N. Calley, owner of a fruit and vegetable store at No. 142 Bergen Avenue, Jersey City, for damages alleged to have been received when a Christmas tree exhibited for sale fell on her.

Miss Fitzgerald said that the tree fell on her as she was walking past the store last Thursday, knocking her to the street, permanently disfiguring her nose and impairing her eyesight.

The racing of the screw on the tanning it was a continuous earthquake, sickening and dreadful even to the best of the sailors. For three days and nights Capt. Bousion spent his time on the bridge. Passengers who had comforted by the thought that anyway they were in touch with the rest of the world and aid could come to them through the use of the wireless, were dismayed to learn the aerials were just loose wires flying like ribbons in a gale that made approach to them with a man's life.

What passengers who were not ill were in the saloon when on Tuesday the piano was torn loose. There was a warning breaking as it tore away and its half ton of weight caromed this way and that, tearing the chairs from their screws and smashing tables and piling all with itself first in one low spot and then another. The few passengers in the saloon fortunately escaped injury and were hustled out of the danger while the work of controlling the piano was undertaken by the crew.

This occurred while the ship was making three knots an hour which was the best she did for forty-eight hours. Without exception every passenger agreed that the thought unpleasant was that the ship must certainly go down. For this reason for days few of them took off their clothes.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Clark of Chicago occupied the suite de luxe. In an instant it became a natarium. There were tons of water thrown into it and a drumming through the ceiling. It was too hot to sit in. The Clark family and carried Mrs. Clark to safety while Mr. Clark saved the luggage in which they were most interested. Mr. Clark said:

"I thought it was over. I prayed and prayed hard. When we were in the trough of the sea the waves were sixty feet above us. The Captain was great and the crew under perfect discipline."

"I have been crossing for years three times a year," said Adolph Busch a tourist of No. 241 West 25th Street. "I never thought I would see New York again."

R. L. Joseph of No. 43 Exchange Place, another passenger who has been crossing since 1898, said it was the worst he ever saw and he never wants to see another like it.

In the midst of the storm Allen Greville Bouche, seventeen, a stowaway unable to stand the wetting he was receiving came from a life boat that threatened to be torn away at any minute.

The Mt. Carroll from Hamburg with her aerials blown away, her life boats caved in and starboard side smashed also came in to-day forty-eight hours after the disaster. Captain Higgins shook his head and said: "The worst I ever went through."

The World's Lead IN Dry Goods Advertising

The merchants of New York used 6,508,024 lines of Dry Goods Advertising in THE WORLD and THE EVENING WORLD during the first eleven months of the year.

This represents a greater lineage, by some thousands, than they used in any other two morning-evening-Sunday combinations in the city under a single ownership.

To question their choice is to doubt the most matured advertising judgment in America.

Smith Family Tidying Things Up For Trip to Albany To-Morrow

Governor-Elect Besieged by "Callers" but Puts Them Off—He'll Take Son's Monkey to Capital.

The best known Smith family of New York is busy preparing to go north for the winter. Governor-elect Smith is trying to do a little thinking, but is having a hard job of it, for the clamorous seekers for "Just a moment" with him won't let him think. Mrs. Smith has taken charge of matters at the Biltmore and has been busy all day getting things in shape for the Executive Mansion at Albany, and visitors are barred. Mr. Smith has said, anyhow, that he hasn't anything more for publication until he reaches Albany.

Three photographers were on the job early this morning trying to shoot the monkey which was presented to little Walter Smith, but the wild animal had been stuffed away in the Central Park Zoo. The monkey has been pictured as everything from a gorilla to an ape, and it isn't anything like that at all. It's a marmoset, one of these cute little things that you could carry off in a muff.

The family entrains for Albany at 12.25 to-morrow and goes into the Executive Mansion direct, for Gov. Miller is moving out to-day. There has been considerable talk about the many functions prepared for the arrival of the Governor, but Mr. Smith hasn't been officially informed about any of them except, of course, the big ball in the armory on Saturday night.

That's the function which, by grace of Albany and to add dignity to the occasion, is called the inaugural ball. But it is really the Charity Ball. Society women of the capital are the patronesses of the affair and the tickets are sold at \$10 each, the proceeds going to the orphans of the city.

Boxes are set aside for the Incoming and outgoing Governors and their staffs, and are occupied at about 9 o'clock in the evening. Adjutant-General Kincaid will present the Governor's compliments to the new Governor, through the latter's Adjutant-General. Then Governor Miller will make a formal call on his successor, and presently the call be returned. A pretty military ceremonial accompanied the proceedings and the two Governors then take the floor and shake hands with the merry-makers preceding the dance.

At high noon on Monday Governor-elect Smith will be inducted into office. Of course he will be the Governor at mid-night on Sunday, but he has to call for him at the Executive Mansion in the morning and there will be a parade to the Capitol, the two Governors riding together in the last automobile of the procession. The parades will be composed of citizens and citizen soldiers.

At the Capitol the two Governors will be escorted into the Executive Chamber, as they were two years ago, with positions reversed, and here there will be some handshaking and the procession formed for the inaugural ceremonies in the Assembly Chamber. Down the main aisle of the Assembly Chamber will march the University Regents and the Judges of the Court of Appeals, and the incoming and outgoing Governors last in the line.

Seats in the Chamber are now in the greatest demand and Secretary of State John Lyons is at his wits' end to supply the demand. He has addressed letters to members of the Legislature to whom tickets have been issued, begging for their return if they are not going to be used.

The inaugural ceremony is a simple one. A Bishop will pronounce the invocation and Governor Miller, in a little speech, will turn over the office of Governor to the new Secretary of State Hamilton, who will administer the oath to the new Governor. Then Governor Smith will deliver a short address, another Bishop will render a closing prayer. The ceremony will be at an end and Governor Smith will be himself again.

"It's a short ceremony," said the Governor-elect. "The longest part of it is the handshaking." Those in the Assembly Chamber file along and shake hands with the new and old Governors, after which the two Governors go back to the Executive Chamber, and the Governor-elect goes to the Assembly Chamber and can't get into the Assembly Chamber come in and shake hands with the new Governor and the two Governors shake hands also.

"Well, when that's over back to the Executive Mansion goes the new Governor, and those who missed him in the Assembly Chamber and couldn't get into the Executive Chamber come over to the Mansion and shake hands with him."

Most of the newly elected Senators and Assemblymen as well as the rejected and holdovers will be present at the inauguration. The Democrats will anyhow. On Tuesday night there will be a Democratic caucus to elect

organization of the Senate and a Republican one to get the machinery of the Assembly going.

Both branches of the Legislature will meet at noon on Wednesday to organize and hear the first message of Governor Smith, after which adjournment will be taken to the following Monday.

HARDING IN TANGLE OVER ALLIES' DEBTS; FINDS HANDS TIED

perplexing that has ever faced the government. The executive has the power to negotiate agreements with foreign governments which do not commit the United States to certain obligations. If it had not been for the law passed by Congress, which specifically requires submission to both houses, there would not be any difficulty.

It is a broad question, really, whether the executive couldn't make an agreement anyhow covering the funding of the debt, but in the face of what Congress has specified, Mr. Harding will not try it. He will either ask for an amendment to the existing law, when it is apparent the negotiations have reached a vital point, or he will ask for broad powers before the negotiations begin. In that case he will have to keep the British delegation waiting while plenary powers are obtained from Congress.

The negotiations started from the fact that when the five billions were borrowed by Great Britain only a promissory note was given in return. That note has now to be converted into bonds, with a definite maturity date and a fixed rate of interest. Otto Kahn's proposal of late interest for a few years has been deferred altogether, so that the rate is made very low at the start and gradually increased; meets with a good deal of favor here.

While little progress has been made in the negotiations with the French Government on the debt question, the feeling prevails that the agreement made with the British will stand as a sort of precedent or example and that when once England and the United States have arranged their various difficulties satisfactorily the negotiations with other governments will be simplified.

Incidentally there is already a good deal of discussion here as to what shall be done with the five billion dollars of bonds to be given to the United States Government by the British. There are those who advocate a refunding campaign, whereby these bonds are sold to the public at large by the American Government, thus turning into the Treasury five billions of dollars with which to redeem some of the Liberty Loan Bonds, which now carry a higher interest rate than the British bonds would carry when offered to the public.

On such an operation the American Government might save a good deal of money, but the opponents of the plan point out that the British bonds wouldn't be purchased generally unless they were guaranteed or underwritten by the Treasury Department, which case they would amount to the same thing as issuing a new series of government bonds at a lower rate of interest, something which is practically being done by the treasury certificate plan now.

Most of the members of the American Funding Commission favor keeping the British bonds in the American Treasury and turning the interest into the general fund, an effect to the interest payments which the American Government makes regularly on Liberty bonds. They think this will involve less risk to the public and will at the same time tend to prevent fluctuations in the value of British bonds whenever European politics develops a crisis of war cloud.

The arrival of the British mission will compel the Administration, however, to formulate a definite policy. And the kernel of the whole thing will be a centralization of authority—either the Executive must have a free hand to negotiate, or Congress, with its unwieldy machinery, must undertake to conduct America's foreign relations.

The same obstructions from Congress which interfered with the efforts of the last Administration to handle foreign relations are cropping out again, and no Democrat ever said more severe things about the "irreconcilables" Borahs and La Follette than is administration quarters about that group to-day. The executive officials claim that Congress is not closely in touch with what is going on and that resolutions to call economic conferences at inopportune moments will not help solve international problems any more than rigid laws tying the hands of a Funding Commission.

FOUND DEAD IN BED WITH GAS PARTLY TURNED ON. Ludwig Eckert, a mechanic, of No. 1451 Hancock Street, Ridgewood, L. I., was to-day found dead in bed. A gas jet had been only partly turned on. Death was declared to have been accidental.

LODGE OPENS ATTACK ON BORAH PROPOSAL FOR ARMS CONFERENCE

Interested to Represent Administration Views Which After a Week's Conference Took Shape To-day.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—Administration Senators under the lead of Chairman Lodge of the Foreign Relations Committee began in the Senate to-day a determined fight against the proposal of Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho, for a new international conference in Washington to discuss economic conditions and disarmament.

It was after a week of conferences that Administration leaders indicated they could not support the proposal in its original form, and negotiations were proceeding for modifications to make it acceptable. Meantime a definite break had developed within the ranks of the Senate irreconcilable group, of which Senator Borah had been a leader since the League of Nations fight, Senator Johnson, Republican, California, and others taking the position that a conference like that proposed would embroil the United States hopelessly in European politics.

COURT FINES PUGILISTS FOR TOSSING CATSUP

Johnson Brothers Had Disturbed Christmas Serenity of Roadhouse.

FREEDPORT, L. I., Dec. 27.—Edward and Arthur Johnson, brothers and pugilists, are minus \$5 and \$50 respectively to-day as a compensation to pleading guilty to being drunk and somewhat disorderly Christmas night. The pair, who have appeared in the local prize rings, celebrated the festive day in a Merriek roadhouse by tossing catsup bottles and dishes around in a most indolgent manner.

Police Justice Johnson, who imposed the fines, murmured a few comments.

FINED FOR USING DYE IN FRANKFURTERS

Sausage Maker Pays \$100 for Improving Their Color.

Isadore Pinkowitz, No. 50 East Third Street, a manufacturer of sausages and frankfurters, was fined \$100 in the Municipal Term Court by Magistrate Simpson to-day for using coloring matter in frankfurters. The complaint was made by Inspector Homer G. Welch of the Health Department.

Cavalier H. Joutet, chemist for the Health Department, testified that he had analyzed the frankfurters and found that the coloring matter "corresponds to Orange 12, a derivative of coal tar." Pinkowitz paid the fine. The alternative would have been ten days in jail.



(PENNY A POUND PROFIT)

One of Our Strongest Arguments for Quality—

Briardiff Assorted Milk Chocolates.

Advt. on Page 13

Long Slender Strips Cut Uniformly

This is more than just a pleasing convenience. It is a guarantee that Beech-Nut bacon-stock is all "square-cut".

Thoroughly cured and smoked Beech-Nut gives you more bacon—as well as more flavor—to the pound. Express service fresh to your dealer.

Beech-Nut Bacon

Sliced—in the new blue boxes

"All 'Lost and Found' articles advertised in The World or Express to 'Lost and Found Bureau,' Room 1006, World Building, will be held for thirty days. Those lists can be seen at any of The World's Advertising Agencies or can be telephoned directly to The World. Call 4000 Brooklyn, New York, or Brooklyn Office, 4100 Main.

DIED.

DIAMOND—BETHA Campbell Funeral Church, Broadway, 69th St., Wednesday, 12 noon.

LANG—HARRIET A. Campbell Funeral Church, Broadway, 69th St., Wednesday, 7 P. M.

NEAR—ELLY Campbell Funeral Church, Broadway, 69th St., Thursday, 2 P. M.

FRY—NONA DORIS Campbell Funeral Church, E. 74th St., Wednesday, 8 P. M.

WHITE—CATHERINE Campbell Funeral Church, Broadway, 69th St., Wednesday, 12 noon.

Auto-Biographies
By Clifton Meek

Poor Hank O'Fliver with one suit of clothes. His license is with him wherever he goes.